# Love triangle

**By: mk94**

This story is about Dash and Vlad, who both fight for Danny... I just thought it could be funny, because I like the DashxDanny stories as much as the VladxDanny stories. So why not combine? I hope you enjoy it as much a I did... Rated now low M because I just can't help it...

Status: abandoned

Published: 2013-06-19

Updated: 2014-05-28

Words: 8920

Chapters: 7

Rated: Fiction M - Language: English - Genre: Romance/Humor - Characters: Dash B., Danny F., Vlad M. - Reviews: 41 - Favs: 104 - Follows: 102

Original source: https://www.fanfiction.net/s/9405185/1/Love-triangle

Exported with the assistance of FicHub.net

# Love triangle

Introduction
Chapter 1
Chapter 2
Chapter 3
Chapter 4
Chapter 5
Chapter 6
Chapter 7

# Chapter 1

**That's a Dash x Danny x Vlad fiction so if somebody don't like, then please leave. For the others, have fun and maybe review ;D**

**Love triangle**

It was a normal and nice day in Amity Park and our well known hero met with his friends by Nasty Burger. No ghosts, no danger, only his two best friends staring at him, while he tried to eat his food.

"And…?" His friend Tucker finally spoke up.

"What and? "

"Who do you choose?" Sam, Danny's ex-girlfriend and still best friend asked.

"What?! I choose no one! I mean, don't you think it's strange that both, arch-enemy and bully are confessing to me?!" He whispered hysterically, "and really, since we know that I like men, you don't have to hook me up with every other gay person you see."

"Yeah, but you have to admit it was funny" Tucker next to Sam giggled," that both came to you at the same time and confessed in union, ha ha! "

"Yeah, and I have also to remind you that you don't have to hide from me. I may be gay but I don't have any interests in you."

"Uh uh. Look, you are my friend but I doubt that you can ever resist *this* ." By that he made some Mr. Universe-poses. Danny and Sam began to laugh. "Don't worry, I can resist it just fine." Danny laughed.

Since his friend confessed him that he likes his own gender, Tucker had still to work with the information. That's why he avoided being near to him once in awhile. But as his best friend (and a bit from the

gothic's scary look) he accepted it mostly.

They eat their food as Danny then spoke up again. "I have to wonder…"

"Wonder about what?" the techno-geek asked.

"Could you imagine that both knew what the other has been feeling for me?"

"What do you mean? That Vlad and Dash has been fighting for you even before you knew it?" Sam smirked by the thought. "And it became a race who confesses to you first at the time they heard that you're gay?" Tucker added.

Danny spit out his drink, deep blushing. "Does that mean you told somebody?!"

They both truthfully shook their head in union. "But somehow they could have heard it. I mean Vlad was rich, and even become it again. He has possibilities. And Dash….just had luck. He became nicer, that had to mean something." Tucker stated logical. Before the half ghost could protest, his PDA goes off.

"I have to go. One more meeting and I'm free for today!" he cheered and left his friends.

"Unbelievable. We all go to high school and he already has a job, as a major of this town to add." Danny commented and made another bite in his burger.

"Time has passed." Sam responded.

They ate in silence, when the girl looks at Danny. "…and? Who do you choose?"

"SAM!"

---

…where everything started…

Summer vacations were cool. Summer vacation with your class were unforgettable. Didn't matter how hard you try. Right now Dash Baxter, Quarter back of the football team was glaring at the pair few seats before him. For his friends unnoticed. For the raven haired guy and the creepy girl either. How he hated them. All lovey-dovey, cuddling and kissing. How did their nerd-friend not get crazy by all this, he sat right in front of them?!

The footballer lowly growled as he saw how this girl is ruffling his hair again. Why did she repeat that ridicules game as if it was funny? He couldn't stop to wonder how his hair felt like, or his hands, or his lips….

He shook his head. He didn't know how or when it happened. But somehow he felt in love with him. The little freak, who turned up to be the hero Danny Phantom. Still crazy, he had to admit.

As they began to kiss again, Dash huffed and watched out the window. Paulina besides him noticed them kissing too, stood up and walked over to them. "Hi Danny! " She greeted overly nice, glaring over to the other girl, „Sam."

"Paulina." Sam greeted back, annoyance in her face. Danny, changing his glances from one girl to the other, said nothing. Pleadingly eyes were trying to get contact with Tucker's ones. He just smirked at him and tipped again on his PDA, making some digital paper work for a meeting in few weeks.

"I just want to remind you that I hate saliva streaming all over the bus floor. It's not that I comment on how your kissing is, Danny." She gave Sam a smirk and walked back to her seat besides Dash, who watched her amazed. Her stunt worked. Not like she'd plan it but it worked. Right afterwards, the gothic jumped up and stomped over. Both got into a fight, arguing something no male would ever understand and the worst: he can't escape. Both blocked him the way and he could already hear the others giggle. Dash just wished to stay alive and kept his gaze to the window.

Suddenly, he was grabbed around his torso. At that moment he became invisible and flew through the seats and other students. When everything was over Dash looked around and found himself

sat beside the raven-haired short guy, just turned back from his other form.

"You don't have to thank me. Those two get more dangerous as any ghost I fought," he tsked at that, "creepy."

"It's even saver to bath a furious lion" the athlete replied and was surprised by the laughs from the Danny and his friend. "True" Mucker-or was it Tucker?- said," That's so true." Dash couldn't stop watching the hero laugh and how could he? The cute smile on his lips, the shining in his eyes watching him-WHAT?!

The bully's eyes widened in shock, he quickly moved his gaze to a completely opposite direction. To his luck, Danny asked, "What? Did my eyes are green again?" He gave Tucker a look and he shook his head," No, all blue"

Danny nodded and explained to the other, "You don't have to be frightened. Green eyes don't mean I'm going ghost. It just happens when I get a bit overexcited, that's all."

If the half ghost wouldn't be smiling at him, he would protest about this 'fright'.

---

Never did he believe to ever build hostels to rebuild his assets. But after failing to take over the world and lost in space, it was the only option with what the Ex-billionaire could live with. It was hard at first but to his simply luck, his hostels became popular, which means a come back of his wealthy life, ok almost comeback. He lost his villa…and companies…and power…at least he has a luxury apartment again. Vlad Masters sighed in defeat. Who was he lying to? He lost everything! He couldn't even make up with the Fenton family! Maybe he deserved it. I mean, he betrayed his only true friend and for what? His wife. Damn it, he couldn't judge them for their behaviour. By these thoughts someone nuzzled against his leg. He looked down to find his snowy white cat mewing. "At least you came back, Maddie" Vlad chuckled as he put Maddie on his lab and began to crawl her sadly.

"Sir?" Vlad heard his secretary, coming in his office, "Her are the formulas you wanted. From the next guest who are coming and which room they should get."

"Thanks Ms. Mosbey, you can leave" Vlad smiled at her and took the formulas. She nodded with a smile and left.

As the silver haired man read the guest list he shook his head in disbelief. He reread it. "No way" he mumbled.

The name he was reading was no other than Danny Fenton.

# Chapter 2

**Next chapter here! You can thank vampygurl402 for this! I was bored and noticed her message to update. So I just thought… why not? I wish you fun while reading.**

---

„I can't believe it…they're still fighting?" Tucker wondered, glancing over to Sam and Paulina. "Hey guys! We're here!" Danny shouts out. Everyone looked out the window to find a wonderful hostel. No part of it where you would say *EW!*

"For a hostel it's…amazing…." Danny said in admiration, as the students left the bus, waiting for their teacher Mr. Lancer to give their next instruction. Suddenly a white cat ran out the building, followed by a 30 year old woman in a simple light blue suit, panting from running. The cat ran up a tree before it realized that it got stuck. They watched the woman trying to get the fury ball back before they glanced over to Danny. "Uuuh…guys, I'm actually fighting against ghost, not to help a cat down…" The crowd all made noises of disappointment. They wanted to see the teen going ghost. And Danny couldn't stand those sad eyes of them so he was about to going ghost…

"Don't worry, I'm helping!" Mr. Lancer stated as they stared their teacher climbing up the tree. Too bad, the white kitty jumped down into the woman's arm while the middle aged man felt down. The students ran over in shock only to find something creepy growing between the woman and the teacher. "Th-thanks…Mr. …?" the woman bent down to him. He slowly sat up and gave her his hand to greet her. "Mr. Lancer. And you are Mrs. …?" She chuckled shyly "My name is Susan Mosbey. Ms. Susan Mosbey…" The students stand there awkwardly watching them both blushing a little. Dash cleared his throat to get his teachers attention again. Both woke up like in trance and hastily stand up.

"So…uh…you are the school from Amity Park…?" Ms. Mosbey

asked. Lancer nodded quickly. "Than…" she glanced shyly over to the man and then to the crowd, "follow me, please. You are already partitioned into rooms. In the evening…uh…the owner of the hostel will give a salutation speech."

She walked into the building with the cat in her arms. "Beautiful, huh?" Dash asked his teacher. "Yeah, saw nothing more wonderful in my life…" he stiffed and shouts back, "will you shut it, kid!" By that, the crowd started laughing.

---

"And? Who won?" Tucker asked the gothic girl sitting next to her boyfriend. "The fight is not over" she growled. She glared at Danny's *'you lose'*-look and repeated, "… ." Her friends laughed when then the light went out. It was evening and the students and other guests were sitting in the main hall of the hostel and waited for the owner to show up. Everything went quiet and only few steps were to hear. Danny couldn't recognize the owner because of a popular girl coming up to them, whispering in an unfriendly manner to his geek friend, "Move it."

"Wha-Hey!" The afro-American shouted out as he was thrown out his chair. Now it was the half ghost sitting between two furious women. "For many who recognize me from the past, I say again…." Danny could hear from the owner and his voice was familiar, if just the girls would just stop discussing! "Danny, who is right?" both asked in union. Danny glanced nervously from one to the other. "… and I assure you that I changed and never again will do such horrible things…." Finally Danny saw him. He jumped up and flew up to him, far away from the freaking out girls. "I forgive you, uncle Vlad!" he shouted out, to the man's surprise as he was hugged by the teen.

"Danny, what-" the older half ghost asked, but was interrupted by the other's whispering in his chest, "play along! The girls freak out, so hug me back…" Vlad smirked and hugged him back. They both heard the guests applaud to the scene they were making.

The broke they hug and Vlad finished his speech with his famous smile, "I hope you enjoy your stay and have a good evening" He

was just about to leave when he saw his secretary giving him a pleading smile. With an unnoticed frown he spoke up again," And a great thanks for Mr. Lancer for…" he glanced at Danny giving him an asking look, "for saving my cat. And sorry for her behavior" Quickly he left his place, ignoring the smirking teen after him.

"I just knew you were getting yourself a cat!"

"Does it matter?" Vlad growled lightly.

"I think, I know her name already."

Vlad glanced over, hiding his nervousness.

"Maddie?"

"Darn it."

Danny was laughing so hard that he didn't notice Dash behind him. The blond watched annoyed the scene. '*Even his archenemy is closer to him than me'* he thought. Suddenly he locked eye contact with the older man. He was watching Dash before he… he…gave him an evilly smirk. Dash stood stunned. "We will talk later on, my little badger" he said then with a soft voice as he ruffles the smaller teen's hair. "Hey! I already said, stop calling me that!" Danny shouted angrily, punching the other on the shoulder. With that evil smirk sent to the blond student, Vlad left the scene. *'What do they all have with hishair?!'* Dash thoughts screamed.

As Vlad reached his office, he began laughing. That look of that bully was priceless! Never did he think that this kid has a crush on Danny. Did Danny even know? It would be typical for Danny to not notice that. He needed even half eternity to get together with his gothic friend. Never would he guess to Dash liking him. Vlad smirked again. Somehow he like the idea of playing the game a little bit more.

---

**Oh no,Vlad! What do you have in mind?! Hihi…So that you know, the hostel is played in a nice quiet forest. So no beach or snow. But there will be hot springs, hehehehe….**

# Chapter 3

**Now here comes a scene before the evening. I totally forgot it. Only that you know what's going on. Sorry again…have fun!**

„So? With who will you share a room?" Danny asked his friends. "Don't know," Tucker answered, "says your note G11? I sleep in room G11." The raven haired teen glanced at his note which said G23. "Sorry partner."

"Hey we're neighbors!" Sam pointed out, "Look, G24." She cuddled deeper into Danny, showing her own letter.

"Oh man, that's not fair!" their friend complained, "Well, here it is, G11. See ya guys." Danny and Sam moved on leaving Tucker on his own. As he walks into his room, he was surprised how fast he was thrown out the room and landing on the floor. "You pervert!" Paulina screams hysterically, walking up to the geek. "Yeah, how dare you to just peek in here you nerd?!" Star, also room-owner, demanded.

"Ok, foremost, I wasn't peeking in but just walking in." Paulina was about to slap him for this comment but stopped midway as he showed her his note. G11. Tucker Foley. "Second, how should I know, that I find there two girls changing?"

"I heard screams! What happened?" Ms. Mosbey came towards the teens.

"What happened?! You let us share a room with this pervert here!" The black haired girl explained angrily their situation, pointing at the on floor sitting Tucker. "Oh! I'm happy to meet the youngest major of Amity Park." The woman greeted nervous, helping the young man up.

"Uh…thanks. But I was not peeking, I swear! My note says that G11 is my room so-"

"Liar!" Star interrupted. Tucker just sighed tiredly, taking of his

glasses to rub his eyes, "grow up." Both girls were stunned and watched silently the conversation between secretary and major.

"I'm so sorry …"

"Don't worry Ms. Mosbey, I have also two secretaries and I know how hard they are working now for getting the paparazzi-guys from me these two weeks here. I'm not mad. If you handle this I'm happy enough. You said a person accidently switched rooms with me?"

"Yeah, in G11 there should be living a Samantha Manson instead of you, Sir."

"Please, don't call me that, I'm feeling old enough as youngest major-"

"Sam should be here?!" Paulina interrupted shocked. "You know what? We're happy to have our youngest major here with us, right Star?"

"Totally right!"

"Didn't you both just call me a perv-"

"We take it back! So come in and choose your bed you'll sleeping in!" Paulina interrupted again. Tucker looked back at Ms. Mosbey, "If there will be problems, I call you."

She nodded nervously, wished them a good time in the hostel and walked away. So the boy took his things and moved in. "Don't think you have any chance with us only because we let you stay. It's only because of your goth friend. She is the last one who should live here." Paulina said annoyed.

"uhu" Tucker replied. "Now if you excuse me, I have still 'paperwork' to do." The girls watched him taking out his laptop, connected with his PDA, placing him on the single bed next to the window and began tipping. His clothes stayed untouched.

---

"What does that mean, a mistake?!" Sam glared at the two guys in

the room. "Like I said, Ms. Mosbey came over and said that because of a mistake you have to stay with us." Kwan answered annoyed. "Can't I switch with the guy who sleeps now in a girls room?"

"If you haven't a problem with Paulina and Star, then yes" The other jock David said. Sam's eyes widened. "You know what? I love this room! This group will be awesome! Don't you think, Danny?" she glanced over to her boyfriend, who stood at the doorway.

Danny grinned, "Sure. Well, I have to go to my room now. See you later on." He gave her a light kiss on her lips and leave for his room.

Danny walks into his room with only two beds. "Oh, seems to be a two person room" the halfa stated and packed out his clothing to place them to the cupboard next to his bed. As he finished, he looked around. The room was not big but had enough room for two people. The beds were placed on each side of the room, a big window between them. Opposite the window was the door, in which Danny came in. And the small cupboard, between the beds. 'Nice room, I have to admit' the teen thought.

"What are you doing here, Fenton?" Danny heard from behind. "For two weeks, living here." He replied. By that Dash gasped. No, it couldn't be! This is a two person room and he must share a room with him? What now?!

"What? Got a problem with that?" Danny pouted. Damn is he cute when he does that…concentrate, Dash, concentrating!

He shook his head," No, no! I'm just surprised I share a room with you…"

"Because I'm Phantom? Don't need to worry, Dash, everything's cool. I will not prank you or anything." The Bully nodded lightly and started to pack out his things. "Or will I?" Danny smirked over to him unknowing now blushing jock.

**(I love dialogs, really I do! And now what happens on their first day!)**

"Morning Students! Wake up! We will now take some breakfast and

then…HIKING!" it was heard everywhere in the halls. Slowly and sleepy, the students managed to get out their rooms and went to eat breakfast. Dash watched his roommate walked over to his friends while he went over to his own.

"So, what happened?" Kwan asked suddenly. Dash quickly looked at him trying to act innocent. Soon he noticed that his friend was talking to Paulina, who seems to be also dreaming.

"You know, Tucker is now our roommate…"

"Really?! In our room is now living Sam…"

And more Dash didn't hear any more from their conversation, because of the billionaire walking up to the raven haired teenager. Dash watched Danny at first glaring at the older man. When the man continued his talking the glare softened. Too bad the jock couldn't their conversation. He saw Danny responding something and both smiled at each other. Mr. Masters then took something out of his pocket and gave it to Danny. As Danny opened it he looked surprised at him. He shook his head slightly, damn what is in this box?!

Mr. Masters took the gift out and put it on Danny's wrist, a watch maybe? Danny then nodded and smiles again at the other his friends also smiling and touching curious the new watch. The old man ruffles the teen hair to Dash dislike and left the place.

"Now is everyone here?" Lancer asked, glancing around to search for missing students. "Alright! Let's come on then…"

"Wait! Wait for me!" Ms. Mosbey came from behind running towards their teacher. "You…er…forgot your lunch….Mr. Lancer…."

"wooooooooohhh!" the crowd shout which made the both adult blush. Mr. Lancer thanks her and quickly made his student move on.

"I can't believe that Vlad just apologized to you…and even accept his defeat!" Tucker said to his friends who both nodded. "I actually thought that must be a plan for something…but you know..." Danny responded looking at his new watch, "I mean, at least we have

cease-fire, right? And maybe in the future we can become even friends…"

"In the far future! Don't take it too far, Danny." Sam warned smirking. Danny smirked back, "I know, I know. It's just….I mean…look at the watch!" with that he hold his arm up again.

Suddenly, Danny froze. Sam and Tucker watched him irritated. As they asked him what was wrong, Danny just turn around to face nobody else than his former bully, Dash. He was caught off guard seeing the hero glaring at him out of nowhere. "I hope this was an accident?" As Dash watched him bewildered, Danny took a step forward," I warn you….that is not funny." And he moved on with his friends. "Hey what was that?" Kwan asked. "I have no idea."

So they walked on, ignoring that strange incident. But suddenly the teen froze again. He turned around, now blushing lightly. "I told you to stop that, Dash….don't mess with me…." He said treating. Dash looked back like before and Danny huffed and walked on. Kwan again glanced at him questionable and Dash shrugged. He had no idea what's going on. But then he heard a small giggle. Like a little child was there hiding somewhere.

So Dash watched around. Searching for the hidden giggly child, he had heard before. And then he heard someone screaming. "That's it! I said stop it, you pervert!" Dash looked stunned at Danny glaring furious at him, deep blushing. Oh shit.

Everyone shouted in surprise by Danny's outburst and then turning into his ghostly self to shoot the jock behind him with ecto energy. Dash in the meanwhile was running for his life.

---

Vlad watched amused the camera recordings, Danny hunting the bully around. "Well done, my little friend" he said into the walky talky. Actually, Vlad would never play with this stuff but for the one who had to fulfill his plan it was the best to play along. "little friend *what?*" the child asked. Vlad sighed in annoyance. "Well done, my little friend...over."

"Any time, old man. And thanks for the walky talky! It's so much more fun to play agent than pirate! Young blood over and out."

Vlad chuckled. His plan was a success. He gave Danny the watch which was modified so the halfa won't notice other ghosts coming near him. Then young blood have to get the students between Danny and Dash moving away so Dash would be right behind the other. And then the final step. Young blood has to annoy Danny invisible so he thought Dash would be the bully again. But what the child ghost did was unexpected. At first he slapped on the teens butt. Then he pinched his butt lightly which caused the other to freeze again. And before Danny's outburst he was grabbing his butt hardly. That's why he was blushing so hard.

"Children can be such perverts and don't even know it, don't you think, Maddie?" the man asked his white cat on his lab, laughing again.

# Chapter 4

**Hey there! Thanks for all the follows and favs! Here another chapter, hope you like it. Is it good? Bad? Review and tell me your thoughts about it! CX**

---

„What a view!" Sam whispered. The students gasped as well. They came to a halt on a hill. From there they could see mountains, valleys, running rivers and white clouds in the sky. It was just breathtaking. The students, including Tucker, Sam and Danny as well as Paulina, Kwan and Dash, took out their cameras and took photos of that moment. This view even managed to make Danny forget his fury to Dash about earlier and made him smile. Not knowing, Dash secretly took a photo of the smiling teen. Risky, after how mad the halfa was at him. His hair was still shaggy and few branches were looking out from running through the bushes. It's useless when your follower was a ghost. Some parts of his clothes were burned from the ecto-blasts he couldn't avoid. And again his best friend was giggling at him. Quickly he snapped the mountains again. "What is it now?!" the jock asked annoyed.

"You know, it's just so ironic" Kwan laughed again, "once he ran away from you and now you from him, hilarious!"

"You should be happy Mr. Lancer could stop him with detention! I think he wouldn't have stopped by himself that easily!" Paulina spoke up, "What did you do?" she asked angrily. How dare Dash treating their hero and her soon-to-be-boyfriend like that?

"I didn't do anything!" he shouted, making the classmates giggling and his crush glaring at him again. "It's true!" he shouts at him.

"Whatever" was the other's reply.

---

After few hours of hiking, the students were finally free from program

stuff and could go where they wanted. This meant for Dash to get a shower first before joining his friends to a little town near this hostel. Typical for a hostel were the group showers and the fact that they were far away from your room. As he came out the room, he already had new clothes on but still damp hair.

When he was about to go back to his room, he saw Mr. Masters walking to the main hall and standing there suspiciously. Was he waiting there for someone? Indeed, out of nowhere a little green haired child appeared beside him, also standing there suspiciously in some agent suit. Putting on his sunglasses to look even cooler, the little kid spoke up, "do you have the pay?"

Pay?

"Yeah, here is the super sweet apple juice with an action figure from *Ghost pirates.* You have done well, I'm proud of you."

"Yaaay! Wait, where is my chocolate muffin?" Dash watched the child pouting, really disappointed to have no muffin.

"First, you have the sweet apple juice, a chocolate muffin would just makes you tummy hurt, right?"

"No! I'm an adult too. I can handle sugar!"

"Ok, you will get your muffin, when you do me a last favor."

Dash tried hard to hear, he swore he has heard his name mentioned. The child giggled few times before asking again," but I will see my muffin, right?"

"Such a greedy kid, aren't you?"

"Hey, in this agent is still a beating heart of a pirate!"

Vlad ruffles his hair, chuckling.

"That old man" Dash muttered angrily, "I knew he was behind all this. Now how about I trick you too?" He whispered, smirking evilly. With that he switched the signs which showed a male and a female manikin. He was spontaneous but this idea should work. He will run

to Mr. Masters and act to be panic and shout that some guys are stuck in the bathroom while a ghost attacks and Danny Phantom is nowhere to be found. That old man will storm into the girl's bathroom and his prank would have succeeded. Smirking proudly he left the hall for his friends.

The halls were empty. The little ghost youngblood slowly made his way to the bathroom doors. He giggles when he switched the signs which showed a male and a female manikin. "That dashy guy will make eyes when he walks into the girl showers. And then I get my chocolate muffin!" Laughing like a pirate again, he slurped on his super sweet apple juice and plays with his action figure while flying through the halls.

---

He couldn't believe that **THAT** was happening. How could it anyway?

*I'm sorry Danny…*

Angrily he kicked against a bin, walking to his room.

*Wait, what do you mean? You're breaking up with me?*

What happened? What did he do wrong?

*You didn't do anything wrong Danny. It's my fault. I tried denying it but it's just…*

Danny stood in front of his door. Just what? He kicks the door open, lucky it was empty. He heard something about Dash walking with some others to the little town. He took his bath towel and shampoo. "I need a shower. I really hot shower."

*I tried denying it but it's just….*

---

What's so wrong about me that you break up with me? She already said it wasn't his ghost powers. That was obvious anyway. Danny stood under the hot water, breathing deep to keep himself cool. Out

of nowhere screams where heard. Danny looked up surprised. He got his ghostly breathe.

And the ghost came. Bursting in with black hair, red eyes, vampire like teeth and light blue uniform with cape. He was ready for a battle.

"Plasmius?"

"Daniel?! What-"

When Vlad got to know that a ghost attack was happening without Daniel there, Vlad was running. No ghost will ruin his new build hostile. He couldn't afford to let his hostile became some curse house story. He storms into the showers, ready to fight.

But the sight he got was unexpected. There he stood his little badger. Nude, wet and looking at him surprised. The teen was blushing extremely and turns invisible. His beautiful look was gone.

"What the hell, VLAD!" a scream came and a soap began to fly towards him. It hit him right in the face. "How dare you! Pedophile! Pervert!...PEDOPERVETED ASSHOLE!"

"Daniel, calm down. I can explain…" he saw shampoo bottle, and other stuff flying at him. Inch by inch he walks backwards to the door. He felt a hard punch against his stomach and flew out the bathroom.

---

"How was the flight?" He heard another voice mockingly. He looked up to see no other than that blond guy. "You…"

"I get dressed in my room. It's not save here" Danny stated angrily as he got out, still invisible.

"Fenton?"

"Dash?" Danny turned visible and both Dash and Vlad blushed lightly by Danny's appearance, his lower part covered in his bath towel and his hair sparkling from the water just like his bare chest.

"I'm happy you're here."

"You are?" the bully and the former villain said in unison.

"I forgot my stuff in the room and also the key. You help me out?"

"S-sure!" And Dash followed the other teen, leaving the angry old man behind. "But Danny, you are a half ghost." Dash whispered to Danny while they walk away from Vlad. "I know," Danny replied simply," just don't want that pervert to follow me."

Unnoticed to the teen, Dash turns around to give Mr. Masters a winning "gotcha!"-pose.

Vlad stood up and turns back to his human self. "Teenager" he growls angrily.

# Chapter 5

**Sorry for the wait...please enjoy and review if you like**

One day later…

„Bye Fenton"

"Bye Dash"

They waved each other goodbye as they went to their friends in the cafeteria. Lunchtime. Sam and Tucker watched Danny surprised. "Wow" the young major stated, "Never expected you two to become friends."

"We're not really friends. He just takes care that Vlad won't creep up on me." Danny explained.

"But what about your ghost sense?" Sam asked him.

"I don't know. It's not like you care anyway" the raven haired teen replied rudely, poking annoyed his food and not even looking at her. With a hurtful glance, she took her food and left the table. "Dude? What was that right now?!" Tucker snapped at his friend. "None of your business…" Danny murmured sadly. Tucker looked at the door where Sam disappeared and back at Danny. To the door, to Danny, to the door, to Danny.

"No way….you two BROKE UP?!" The whole hall went completely silent and everyone looked at their famous ghost hero in shock and surprise. "You just have to shout it out, haven't you?" Danny sighed frustrated.

"Ooops…"

---

"Sooo… no happy ending for our lovely Daniel Fenton?" Vlad spoke, more a statement than a question. I felt bad for the other halfa but

surprisingly was a little happy too. 'Just imaginations' he thought. He sat in the security office, watching at the screen with the students in the cafeteria. "By the look of it, she broke up with you…"

"In position, over" his walky talky spoke up. Vlad took it and replied, "Understand, don't disappoint me."

"I already said that I'm sorry…..over" Youngblood pouted.

"Ok, I forgave you. If you manage this one, I'll give you even two chocolate muffins."

"Yeah!"

Youngblood was hiding under the table of Danny and his friend, thankful for the Master's clock which prevent the teen of sensing ghost, in this case, him. "Now!" he hears the whisper of his walky talky. By that time Danny stood up starting to clean up and move. Meanwhile Dash was about to walk past Danny, also finished his lunch. Just at the moment the two were near each other, Youngblood came out in his invisible form and with a swatter he slapped with all his might.

Dash noticed something fast flew past him and heard a light giggling noise. **That child**. Quickly his gaze fell on Danny, "Oh shi-"

**SLAP!**

Dishes fell to the floor. Dash felt a stinging pain on his face. "YOU ASSHOLE!" he heard the teen scream at him. Before Dash could response, he got slapped again.

"I THOUGHT YOU STOPPED THAT SHIT ALREADY!" Another slap. Dash stood there dumbfounded. "Pervert." Danny spit quietly, leaving furious the hall. Awkward silence overcame the students. Nobody saw what happened. But Dash knew it was the kid. "Damn old man…."

"Maybe I exaggerate it a bit," Vlad mumbles, "what do you think, Maddie?" He was about to pet his snow white beauty when he realized that she wasn't with him.

"Maddie?"

---

"Stupid Dash. Stupid Vlad." Danny muttured angrily as he walks to his room. "It's like my enemies have joined together just to get on my nerves!" *Or into my pants…*

When he reached his room he unexpected caught eye contact with his reflection on the window. "No way…" he lightly touched his cheek with on hand. "I'm not really-" Quickly he moved to Dash's bags for the hidden mirror he knew his roommate should have. "Oh no, I **am** blushing…" Angrily, the teen rubbed his cheeks, which seemed to make them even brighter. His face went completely red as a specific thought caught him off guard. "No Danny. You're not… no, I'm totally not! Everyone would blush by such sexual harassment in public! And why I blushed in the shower is obvious!" Danny was pacing around the room. "I like girls! I am dating one-"

He went silent. Depressed again he let himself fall on his bed. "I love her, no doubt."

He looked over to the other's bed. "Just to make sure that I'm right of being…being NOT that!" he huffed, standing up and walking over to the bed. Carefully, as if he'll get burned any moment, he touched the pillow. He slowly pulled it up and kind of tried to cuddle it. "I feel ridicules…" the halfa muffled into the pillow.

"Well, it looks ridicules if you ask me."

Danny turned to the door to look at no other then the quarterback with a red cheek. "How much did you see?" Danny asks shocked. "I just came here." Danny looked back at the pillow and with his ghost powers he burned it into ashes. "Come on! That wasn't necessary!" Dash shouts annoyed. "It wasn't me!"

"Who was it then, huh?!" Danny shouts back hitting the other's shoulder with his own as he left the room. Defeated by this, Dash sat back on his bed, looking at his once fluffy pillow. Not knowing to him, Danny almost ran through the halls, his face completely red and his mind screaming…

*I was wrong, I was wrong. How could I be so wrong!*

# Chapter 6

**Ok. At first, thank you. I thank you for reading my story, liking my story and following/faving my story. Don't worry I won't stop here. I just wanted to say how happy it makes me that people like my work.**

**Enough talk, here the story. Please r&r.**

---

As Danny calmed down, he walked to the only one who can help him now. His ex-girlfriend, Sam.

"Sam? Are you there?" he knocked at the door. He saw Kwan and David leave the room and he was sure that Sam must be in there still. He didn't use his ghost powers, for the last thing he wants is losing her trust by intruding her privacy, just like some ex-boyfriend-of-a-jerk would do.

"Please Sam, open the door. I want to talk to you"

Still no response.

"I'm sorry, ok?! It was wrong from me to act like that! Actually….I may….or may not have an idea…..why you broke up with me…."

He was about to leave when the door opened and revealing a goth girl with puffy red eyes from crying.

"Oh, Sam….." Danny sighed sadly, walking up to her and hug her for comfort. She didn't shove him away but hugged him back. "I'm sorry I made you cry, Sam. I'm really sorry you cried because of my idiotic behavior."

"It's ok…"she sniffed and buried her face in his shoulder. "I was the one who hurt you first."

They stood there for awhile, enjoining the comforting silence with

each other in arms. "Sooo…you wanted to talk?" Sam broke the silence. "Yeah…may I come in?" Danny response and both entered her room.

---

"So…to make it clear-"Dash heard behind the wall. He shot from his lying to a sitting position on his bed. Was that Danny?

"-the relationship we had was really special to me."

"I know." The jock heard the other voice and recognized it as the Manson-girl. He lied his ear on the wall, trying to hear better.

"And you should know that nothing was played, joked you or for just trying something out. I really love you, Sam."

Dash felt his heart ache. That was expected, they were a couple. But it still hurt to hear such words.

"And…"

The blond heard the other hesitating before he continued his words full of shame and embarrassment.

"…I'm sorry that **THAT…**" Dash started to blush, "well …that it didn't work **you could have interrupted you know what I was talking about!**"

Sam giggled," Sorry, couldn't resist. So, go on."

Dash stopped breathing.

"…Did you broke up with me because I might be gay?"

Silence. This silence was killing the blond boy.

"Yes." Dash almost fell from his bed, looking at the wall as if it was joking with him.

"Can I kiss you?" Danny asked suddenly. *What!* The jocks mind was screaming. He couldn't deny that he was jealous.

"I want to make sure. Also, it could be our last kiss as boyfriend and girlfriend, you know? A goodbye to my girlfriend and welcome back to my best friend."

"Sounds nice." Sam said softly. This silence was even more killing than the silence Dash had before! He already started imagining to hammering against the wall just to make them stop. "They were a couple, let them be…" he muttered to himself quietly. After awhile he heard them speaking again.

---

"And…?" Danny asked breathlessly. "How was it?"

"Wow…" Sam answered, also breathing heavily. "Just…wow. And you?"

"My heart is racing…but…oh god, no!" he shouted in shock and frustration. "I can't believe it! Why? Why me? Why now?"

"Don't worry about Tucker and me. We're your friends and we will stay your friends."

"How did you notice it anyway? I mean, I just realize it today…"

Sam looked at her feet, blushing lightly. "You remember the sleep over Tucker planned in my Manson to watch some movies?"

Danny nodded.

"…How should I put it…you started talking in your sleep that night…

*…Sam heard some strange sounds from beside.*
*"Mhmmm….there…" she saw Danny mumbling. She giggled lightly but her amusement turns into shock by the following words.*

"*Com'oon, Willy Wonka…jus' do meee…."*

*He boyfriend dreamed of Willy Wonka from "Charlie and the Chocolate Factory"?!*

The ghost boy blushed. "Oh, that dream…..to my defense, I was

shocked when I woke up!"

"Before or after Wonka licked the chocolate from your shoulders?" Sam teased. Danny's face went completely red. "Oh god…." He mumbled in his hands which were hiding his face from the goth.

"Don't worry, I won't tell anyone."

"Oh you will, we don't want a ghost attack on you so suddenly, do we?" Danny smirked playfully evil.

---

Dash couldn't stop blushing even when they started laughing and talking about something. His mind was completely in the movie world with Danny…

He snapped back to his senses when Sam suddenly asked, "hey, how did you come to this conclusion? "

And Dash heard Danny explain. Explaining everything. The shower scene, the hiking tour, the cafeteria-horror… The ghost hero was embarrassed in every sense! *So that's what happened all the time… that old man can be really pervert. And Danny thinks it was me!*

But then Danny talked about what happened in their room. Danny's and Dash's room. The already blushing face grew even redder. "Ok, to say the truth, I…am attracted to Dash, but I definitely am not in love with him…"

Dash would have scream in happiness. Well at least Sam did this for him. She did it so surprisingly that Dash fell from his bed, kicking his bed side lamp to the floor. "What was that?" Sam asked.

*Oh shit!*

"It came from my room…" Danny stated.

*Oh shit oh shit!*

Frantically the jock crawled under his bed. Just as he was under it, Danny's head went through the wall, looking around for the strange

noise. "You were loud enough to break Dash's bed side lamp!" He heard his crush laughed as he was back with his friend. Dash sighed in relief. That could have been his death.

# Chapter 7

**Sorry that I didn't update this story earlier. Like I said, had school to do. I hope this chapter is good for you. After such a long time I don't want to disappoint you. So please, if you like it, review. Have fun and such!**

"Finally! My work done and my holidays begin!" Tucker cheered now finally enjoying his vacation. His friends were laughing and nodding in agreement. Few female students walked up to him, gaving him comforting words for his lost of Sam. But He just smiled and all the time explained that everything was fine.

Danny watched the girls walking back to their groups. He sighed, "I can't believe it. All my life I wished to be kind of a ladies-man, a now…I can't even enjoy it." Sam chuckled and Tucker gave him a confused look. "What do you mean by that? Dude, you are a free man now- sorry Sam…" Tucker responded, still earning a punch from the goth. "Let him be, Tucker. He has other problems."

"What? What kind of problems? Tell me! I'm your friend."

"Don't worry Tucker. I will tell you," Danny said," but not yet."

Tucker pouted. But it quickly ends, when few girls walking up to him. Obviously villagers from place here they are right now for sightseeing. "Sorry if we interrupt something….but are you the major from Amity Park?" Tucker couldn't hold back his smirk and looked over to Sam. Danny had disappeared. "Yeah. I'm Tucker Foley, major of Amity Park. Nice to meet you." The girls started to giggle excited. "Do you mind if we can make photos with you?" One of them asked. "Nothing against it, how about a photo from there?" He suggested, pointing at a stature. "I wanted to make a picture from that anyway. Quickly he was pulled away by the girls.

"Why did you do that?" Sam asked the invisible Danny, who turned visible again. "I am frustrated already and I at least want to try to enjoy the trip. Surrounded by girls after my realization isn't helpful." He smiled as Sam began to laugh. "That's true!"

"Also, I have a feeling that someone is following me." Danny whispered, looking around carefully.

"Hey! Get away from him!" They heard Paulina shouting. She and Star stomped over to the group of girls. They pulled Tucker over and Star snapped to them, " imagine what could happen if our friend could get lost!"

"Wait…since when-"

"Come on Tuck, we have to build groups so we can walk around free."

"But I want to group up with Danny and Sam-" Tucker whined, when Mr. Lancer walked up to them. "Well it was decided that the groups stay like the groups in your rooms. So please, stay by your group."

"What?!" Danny whispered shocked to Sam. She just smirked, "have fun with your date~" she sang and walked away with Kwan and David. He blushed and huffed as he saw Tucker leaving with the girls. While he wondered since when Paulina and Star have a crush on the technic geek, a hand tapped him on the shoulder. Danny quickly spun around surprised. "Sorry, didn't want to shock you…" Dash said embarrassed, holding his hands up in surrender. Both were watching each other for a while, blushing. "We-uhm-should….you know…." Danny stuttered. The jock nodded, "Yeah… how about…" he was pointing to one direction and the halfa also nodded. "Right…"

---

They had two hours free time to have their fun. And the two boys managed to get along after half an hour. They made funny pictures with statures or with ridicules stuff in some shops. They didn't even noticed when they stood near each other for pictures or full crowds. Well, they pretended to not notice it. After an hour they both stand by a hotdog booth, enjoying their fast food.

"Hey, do you see that?" Danny pointed at some street musician, playing his guitar and with his CD-player as background music. "I think he makes nice music." The black haired teen spoke up, eating

up his hotdog and was walking up to the young man. Dash saw the man watching Danny closely when the other put money in his guitar case. The jock could swear that guy is making his bedroom gaze at Danny, who is blushing by now.

"*When you came in the air went out."* The man started to sing. He slowly walked up to the teen. Danny at the same time walked slowly back. Not because he is afraid. But how should someone react when a man, gorgeous as this one, is walking up to him? That man seemed to be around 20 years old and with shiny black hair and dark green eyes, Danny felt his heard hammering franticly in his chest. Maybe to be gay is not that bad? While the guitar is playing its melody, the man is walking around him.

"*And every shadow filled up with doubt."* He continued, showing the boy his obvious interest in him by looking up and down on Danny. Danny meanwhile couldn't hide his ridicules grin and shyly giggle.

"*I don't know who you think you are,*

But before the night is through,

I wanna do bad things with you."

Dash angrily watched that musician flirting with his crush. And Danny….he even likes it!

"I'm just as annoyed as you about that guy, believe me." He heard beside him and jumped up in shock. "You old man! Don't you have enough joking with me?" The blond snapped.

"It's still Mr. Masters for you, boy. And I actually had other motives to be here." Vlad replied simply, a light annoyed voice in it. Dash watched the older man beside him. "You're jealous."

"What?"

"Obviously, you're jealous."

Vlad glared at the teen. "I am not jealous."

"You are blushing."

Vlad snapped his head away. "No comment."

They watched the musician dancing lightly and Danny giggling again. "Well, we can't do anything about it." Vlad stated. Dash nodded sadly. The blond had no idea how to confess to Danny anyway. Does he even deserve the boy's love? He glanced over to Mr. Masters who seemed to thinking the same.

The man walked up to Danny so his lips were almost touching his ear.

"*I wanna do real bad things with you."* He almost whispered, finishing his song. The crowd around them cheered and the man was collecting his money from other tourists. Dash and Vlad huffed in unison and were crossing their arms over their chests. When Danny walked back, Vlad went in visible and secretly followed that street guy, who was leaving his spot for a break.

"Nice guy?" Dash asked, making Danny blush again. "What?" he squeaked, shaking furiously his head. "No way! You're imagining things up!"

"Just saying that it's fine with me…" Dash simply said but he felt his ears burning from this confession. Danny didn't respond and just walked back to their class. When Dash was about to follow, a hand harshly grabbed his shoulder. It was Mr. Masters again. "How about a truce?" he asked. "What? Why? So you can plot against me and get Danny?"

"No. But because we have to save Danny from that jerk!" The older man said firmly. As the worried look of the other, Vlad continued," I just followed him and overheard a chat with few of his friends. They made a bet if that guy could get Danny in bed. We have to work together."

Dash was shocked. The first guy, that Danny is looking at, just wants his body? Not when Dash is there to stop it! With Vlad…

He held up his hand to the other man, "Truce."

While they sat in their bus, riding back to the hostel, Sam watched Danny grinning dreamily out the window. "Soooo…..nice date you had?"

Danny felt his cheeks burned up again and glared playfully at her. "Nooo….better…."

Sam hold her mouth shut so to not squeal. "What happened?!"

"Just a street musician….singing a song just for me…."

"I'm jealous! Danny Fenton, broke up with a girl around two day ago and already found someone new!" Sam laughed. Danny smiled at her. "Don't forget that you were the only one for me-"

"Oh, shut it and enjoy it!" Sam interrupted it. "Do you know his name?" She whispered. He shook his head, blushing even redder. "I didn't manage to talk to him probably. Dash was there too, remember?"

"Oh, right. Don't want to make him jealous, hmm?"

"Oh, please. As if Dash Baxter is gay…"

Sam smirked at her friend. "So you DID have thought about him…"

"What?! NO! I didn't…"

They were interrupted by Paulina and Star laughing at a joke, Tucker had been telling them. They were sitting in the back of the bus. When they locked eyes with their geek, he just shrugged his shoulders, showing them that he himself didn't know how he managed the girls liking him.